Natasha Moskal

EDC 102

September 21, 2015

Growing up, sports have never been something that came easily to me. Gym class was something that I dreaded, and was my least favorite part of the day. When I was six, my mother enrolled me in ballet class. From my very first day, I knew it was going to be something that I loved. Dance was a sport that just came naturally to me, almost like I did not have to try as hard as the others. I learned to love dance, how others learn to ride a bike. It was a sport I did not have to think about and was something that would always clear my mind. I started dance in the first grade and did it all the way through my senior year. During my time in high school, I attended dance class four times a week, sometimes until late hours of the night. I started competing in dance competitions in the seventh grade, and it became something that I wanted to work harder for. Doing well in competitions meant that all my hard work was paying off. I was lucky enough to have an amazing dance teacher, Ms. Jess, and I believe that she made me the dancer that I was. Ballet is something that requires a lot of technique and rules, and I spent most nights by a ballet bar aiming for perfection. I am forever grateful for my teacher, and all the hard work that she put in with me over the years. Although I am not dancing anymore, it was something I truly loved. I taught me patience, balance, and to always keep working hard. I think the most important thing it has taught me is to not be afraid of letting go, and showing people who you truly are. The special quality about dance is it is physical and emotional all at the same time. Dance is a form of art, telling a beautiful story, and I am so glad that it was a part of my life.